

STORIES ABOUT TOWN.

Bloomers Are to Be Worn by Topeka Women.

ONE HUNDRED AGREE TO WEAR THEM

But Not Until After Election—A One Hundredth Anniversary Celebration in Topeka.

There is no doubt about it, it is coming this time. The women of Kansas have taken up dress reform and they will make a success where all others have made a failure.

Soon the sportive winds of Kansas will have a new and fresher toy. The Turkish trousers will be with us.

It took eastern women to start dress reform but it took Kansas women to furnish the nerve to make it a reality, or rather conclude to do so.

Right in Topeka the fever is now at work. More than fifty women have already agreed to it and it is presumed at least one hundred will have agreed to it before election. Just after which they will appear on the street. A written agreement will be formally drawn up and signed by each of the women who consent to wear them.

Drs. Eva Harding and Agnes Haviland seem to have been the first of the reformers in Topeka and they both talked about it to a Journal reporter.

"There will not be the least thing imposed about them," said Dr. Haviland, "and they will be so much more convenient and comfortable, I don't see how any sensible person can object to them on any grounds. You will hardly be able to distinguish the change at all when it comes, for the skirt will be there just the same except that it will be more plain and straight and six or eight inches shorter than the dress skirts now worn. The trousers will be loose of course and will be fastened tightly just below the knee. The fold, however, will drop several inches below that and the skirt will reach just below the fold. The costume can be worn in any color desirable, though I think dark goods will be the best.

"You see these are simply for business suits. They are not intended for parties or receptions.

"Do you know what a lot of heavy skirts are to manage? No? Well, were you ever walking with a woman on a windy day, and have her skirts blow against you? Or did you ever try walking against a strong wind with a long skirt buttoned close about you? If you have, add several pounds of accumulated dirt and water to it, and you will have a fair idea of what women have to contend with on rainy, windy days. Oh, I wish I could dress you men up in the clothes we have to wear, and send you out on a real windy day.

"We will wear leggings of the same colored cloth as the trousers, and they will extend far enough up to meet the clasp of the trousers, and be lost beneath the fold.

"The waist may be made any way the wearer likes, and will probably be something on the style of the shirt waist and jacket we see so much now. Nothing could be neater. But don't go and get the idea that we are going to discard the corset. The underwear will be about the same as now, though with these suits it is probable the equestrian tights or combination suits will be more predominant.

"With the skirts of today no woman can walk gracefully or easily. Look at a woman with a dress on and her hands full of bundles going up a muddy stairway. She perhaps has half a hand to catch up her skirts with. She must step just where the skirt is raised and the result is she looks worse than a cow. There is another thing; think of us walking in all the unmentionable filth of the streets with our skirts dragging and then having to put on a new pair of shoes, and breathing as we do the impurities thus accumulated. Disease can be imparted that way.

"I have talked with any amount of ladies about this dress reform and they are all in favor of it. Many more than have promised to become charter members of the reform. They will all follow later without doubt. I cannot tell you who have agreed to don the new costume yet because some of them might object, but I can tell you that nearly all of the business women in town have agreed to it and several society women will take it up also.

"We are so busy with suffrage now that we have no time to begin work on this or we would begin immediately, but just after election we will have a meeting to formally organize for the reform. If necessary to accustom people to seeing them on the streets we will organize into relief squads and have a certain number on the streets all the time.

"Yes, there is no question that dress reform will soon have come to stay."

A ROUND HUNDRED YEARS.

The Oldest Lady in Topeka Celebrates Her Hundredth Birthday Anniversary.

One hundred years is a very long time to live in this world, but that one can have been proved again by Mrs. Katherine Roberts of this city.

This estimable lady will reach her hundredth mile stone tomorrow and at the home of her son, Byron Roberts, at 315 West Tenth street, at dinner time between forty and fifty of her descendants from abroad will gather around a big table and partake of a belittling dinner in honor of it.

Mrs. Roberts is a native of Morris county, New Jersey, where she was born on September 30, 1794. She was the daughter of Nicholas Neighbour and Elizabeth Saarp, and they, too, were natives of the same county. Her father died when she attained the age of 86 years, and her mother died at 46. Mrs. Roberts is one of eleven children of whom only two now survive besides herself. Her father served as a soldier in the revolutionary war, and was afterwards a member of the New Jersey legislature.

While the war of 1812 was agitating the country Nicholas Neighbour and his family, with some other friends, moved to Ohio and took up their residence in Tuscarawas county. The family walked a good share of the time during the journey, and Mrs. Roberts herself walked most of the way from New Jersey to Ohio over the Alleghenies, though she was only 17 years old at the time. Here it was that Katherine met and married Lewis Roberts. Three children came of this marriage, only two of whom are alive today, Byron Roberts, who is now 63 years of age and is the receiver of the Hutchinson & Southern railway, and R. R. Roberts who lives at Elk Falls, Kansas, at the age of 64. One of her sisters lived to be 95

years old. Her one surviving brother, Sharp Neighbour, of New Philadelphia, Ohio, aged 82, and one sister, Mrs. Celia Powellson, aged 81, from the same place, are here, and will be present tomorrow at the dinner.

Mrs. Roberts' memory remains remarkably clear. She is still able to go up and down stairs without assistance. Instances connected with the country's history are as clear now as they ever were to her, and she tells many interesting stories of the earlier days in American independence. The death of George Washington she distinctly remembers, and the heavy drapings in the church of her native town on that occasion, are still vividly before her. Thomas Jefferson and John Adams are among her personal recollections. She remembers plainly the incidents of particular interest in the war of 1812 as well as nearly everything of importance that has happened during the history of the country. She often converses with her son on the political conditions of the day and compares them to those of the past.

At the table tomorrow four generations will be represented, and there will be upwards of fifty people present, all members of the family.

At this dinner Mrs. Roberts will wear a dress that she used to wear when she went to church in Ohio eighty-two years ago, in her eighteenth year. It is a blue and white organdie, and is similar in make to the dresses worn by girls of the same age today. It has the short waist and the short puffed sleeves.

Several of the guests have not yet arrived but these are now present: Sharp Neighbour and Mrs. Celia Powellson of New Philadelphia, Ohio; brother and sister of Mrs. Roberts; L. D. Roberts and family of Deer Trail, Colorado; George Roberts and wife of Hutchinson, Mrs. Lorenzo Vancil of Waverly, Illinois; Mrs. Mary Judy of New Philadelphia, Ohio; R. R. Roberts and wife, his children and their children, some of whom are from Indiana, nearly thirty all together.

This will be a notable gathering, not only in the Roberts family but in Topeka.

LITTLE HOUSEKEEPERS.

Poor Children Who Wash Their Only School Dress on Saturdays.

There is no one in the world more deserving of encouragement and help from those who are in a position to extend it, than the young person who is fighting the world alone against odds. Here is a story that comes from Mrs. Thorpe's bureau of distress of some little housekeepers who are doing the best they can to help their widower father and keep themselves in clothes enough to attend school regularly and get an education.

Last winter a poor teamster, clad in a summer ducking suit, mittenless and overcoatless, drove about the city day after day in the biting cold, seated on a load of cobs which he was trying to sell. Occasionally he sold a load or two a day and made twenty-five cents or fifty cents to take home to his wife and little children.

The county could do nothing for him and his team, and the team could not be sold. Finally the wife and baby were taken sick. The three other children suffered for food and clothes. It is a fact that at one time the man, driven to desperation almost, threatened to take his own life, saying that his wife and children could get along better without him.

He did not do it, however. A little later his wife died and was buried by the county. The man's heart was broken by the adversity that clung to him, and his work was done doggedly. The only interest he has left in life is wrapped about the four little girls.

They live in a cheaper house now, and as they cannot hire a housekeeper, the twelve-year-old girl takes that responsibility. By the help of her little sisters she is enabled to attend school on Saturdays, they do their washing and ironing that they may have a dress each to wear to school the following week. They have only one good dress each.

There are lots of dresses little girls like this might have if the owners of them would only think of it.

ALL FOR A NICKEL.

She Had It In Her Handkerchief and Finally the Conductor Got It.

Women who carry their money in their handkerchiefs sometimes cause an undue amount of trouble.

There was one on a Kansas avenue trolley car today. She was an elderly lady. She got on the car at Third street and wanted to get off at Sixth evidently. At Fourth the conductor came around for the fare. The old lady produced her handkerchief and tried to untie it. The conductor waited a moment but the handkerchief was finally tied and he went on around the car, stopping for the woman with the time-clock as he came back. She was still working on the combination. She tried it in all the apes without success and then with her teeth. That was the handkerchief and made the knot harder. It was past Fifth street now. The conductor took charge of the handkerchief and tried his luck on it. His luck was bad, too, and Sixth street was gone before he gave up. The old lady wouldn't get off without her money and he couldn't let her get off without his, you know, so they kept up the show. He couldn't stop the car and wait for her, either.

At Seventh street the conductor took the handkerchief again.

Several of the passengers had noticed the predicament by this time and were uttering. Great chunks of sweat stood on the conductor's alabaster forehead and toll stained cheeks, but he wouldn't give up.

The car had reached Eighth street before the woman succeeded in getting at her money.

Then she paid the conductor and walked back to Sixth.

WITH CAT LIKE TREAD.

Thieves Who Wear Rubber Soled Shoes to Kill the Sound of Walking.

It was noticed that a young colored fellow who was convicted of theft in police court this morning, wore tennis shoes with rubber soles.

"Do you know," said Policeman Charley Lindsey, "that whenever you see a man with a pair of those shoes on, you are safe in putting him down as the greatest sort of thief. You can walk easier in those shoes than a cat can barefooted. A fellow with a pair of them on can steal right past you in a dark alley and you would never know he was gone. They are the greatest sneak thief ever had invented for his own particular use. They are a good deal more silent than barefeet and the thieves all know it."

Subscribe for the Daily STATE JOURNAL.

SNAP SHOTS AT HOME NEWS.

Flight, flight, my huckleberries flight; we know it. But 'tis such a great temptation when the cops are out of sight at night quite. Flight, flight, the cops are very bright; you're lots of time for flight. And the county attorney can't find you if you only fly at night.

The Santa Fe has 318 station agents in Kansas.

The city council will meet next Monday evening.

The new telephones will be in working order next week.

L. A. Stebbins is talking about organizing a socialist club.

Probate Judge Elliott celebrated his 65th birthday a few days ago.

Grapes are cheaper now than they were at any time in the season.

E. Bennett & Son shipped a carload of horses to Mississippi last night.

The ice cream wagons have been run into their holes by the coal wagons.

A new chair car has been sent to the McPherson branch of the Santa Fe.

Cabbages which are on the market now are no larger than a man's fist.

If there is one thing the police hate worse to do than anything else, it is to parade.

J. S. Collins denies the story, circulated on the street, that he had sold the Swinburne ranch.

The second ward lantern brigade will meet this evening in the Traders block on east Fourth street.

The city council, board of education and Ministerial union will meet Monday in regular sessions.

It is rumored that one of the Topeka Populists will challenge Fitzsimmons after tomorrow's fight.

There is a leak in the water pipe at 621 West Tenth street which should receive immediate attention.

The old store building at Valencia, which was one of the landmarks of the county, was burned this week.

James O'Connell has been arrested in Osage county for stealing a bicycle from C. A. Starbird of North Topeka.

"Martin Myers, of Rossville, is preparing to put in an irrigation pump and tank which will irrigate several acres.

Never mind if it did rain on the Populists. It was good for late pastures; and that suits the farmers' alliance.

Warden Dick Chase is in Topeka, although the penitentiary has been under quarantine for small pox for three weeks.

Topeka discovers and starts out on this cold world more fraternal insurance societies than any other town in the country.

The reform dress women owe a great deal to the bicycle girls who did much in the way of educating the public to the reform.

The Republican flambeau club will meet this evening to arrange for its trip to Osage City Monday, and also for McKinley day.

Walter Vrooman has written a novel under the pseudonym of "Martin Coit."

It is called "Mother, Will and I." It is a socialist novel.

The state board of railroad commissioners have continued the hearing of the Hutchinson Southern railway case until October 10.

Ex-Governor St. John says he has not moved to New York, and although he is engaged in business there, he will continue his residence in Kansas.

S. M. Scott and John Schoenck addressed a fair sized audience at Lukens' opera house in North Topeka last night. D. I. Furbeck was chairman of the meeting.

The young men of the Oxford set held a meeting this week and decided that none of their members could attend an Imperial club party and remain Oxfordish.

The Democratic rally to be addressed by Gen. Charles W. Blair, Geo. W. Glick and Senator Martin, will be held at Hamilton hall Monday evening, October 31.

While the subject is up couldn't that august postmaster general be induced to change "Topeka" to "Toconoch"? That's the way we've got it carved on our court house.

The annual Shawnee county Sunday school convention will be held at the First Congregational church October 5 and 6. Prof. Samuel Tracy will have charge of the service.

Jake Sitt, who was converted at Mrs. Woodworth's meetings two years ago, is holding revival meetings in the south eastern part of the state. He does not affiliate with the Church of God.

Governor Lewelling is being urged to enforce the freight rate schedule proposed last spring by the state board of railroad commissioners. The attorney general says it is the duty of county attorneys to enforce the law.

Marshall's free band concert at the Union Pacific park last night was attended by about one thousand people. Considerable time was consumed in getting lights for the band while the crowd waited.

James Moore, who was the manager of the "Barnes of New York" company when it was here last week, will take charge of Crawford's Denver theater in thirty days. He will retain his interest in the show.

Miss Alice Ada Smith, who is supposed to live in or near Topeka, is wanted in England, where she has fallen heir to an estate. She came to this country from Bristol, and the British consul at Kansas City is looking for her.

A Topeka man defines the position of the political parties as follows: "Republicans want things as they are; Populists want them changed; Democrats want them as they were 100 years ago, and Prohibitionists want them as they never can be."

A meeting of the Associated Charities will be held at Library hall Monday for the election of officers and the transaction of other business. Each church and benevolent society in the city is entitled to a representative in this meeting.

Oscar Swartz says: "A wall tent, branded 'State of Kansas,' adorns a Populist's back yard in the city, and is used principally as a corral for young chickens."

I wonder if the "standing army" of one soldier who has charge of the arsenal and stands around on the street corners, can locate it? This is no Republican lie, but straight goods."

Large line of Suits, Trousers, latest Models, lowest prices.

ATHEN & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas avenue.

We put on new neckbands on shirts.

Peerless Steam Laundry, 112 and 114 West Eighth street.

112 and 114 West 8th, Peerless Steam Laundry.



WONDERS OF CRATER MOUNTAIN.

A Descent Into the Wonderful Interior of an Extinct Volcano.

Crater mountain is one of the Umatilla Indians' great spoke depots from ancient times. Bucks that are now white with the hoary frosts of many winters recollect hanging in the trees tightly strapped to their nursing boards while their mothers roamed the forests in search of game for the lords of creation or wood for the tepee and from infancy love to relate how the Great Spirit spoke to them with the awful voice of terrific thunder in the bowels of the earth. Many are the stories and legends of Indian lore told of Crater mountain.

One of the favorite ones is told of a great war between the Shoshones and Umatillas. When the Umatillas had conquered their foes, they proceeded to slaughter old and young, regardless of sex. One beautiful Shoshone maiden, seeing that death was inevitable from her pursuing foes, plunged headlong into the burning crater, and instantly the volcanic eruption ceased, much to the consternation of her pursuers, who on the following day found, on looking down the chasm of inky darkness, a resplendent light, with the form of the Shoshone maiden in the midst of the apparition. They told it to their dusky warriors, and to this day Crater mountain is looked upon with reverence from an Indian point of view.

The following is from the diary of the Hon. J. A. Wright: "Crater mountain is located some 11 miles from the camp of Cornucopia, on the south side of the range, whose caps are tipped with eternal snow. Many chasms and fissures have in the misty past cleft the mountains and left them in the most fantastic shapes. Vegetation ceases to grow after a certain height is reached, and close under the base of one of the great peaks is the famous extinct volcano. Ashes and lava are found in great profusion and in such indescribable masses that it makes the ascent one of peril and great difficulty. However, once at the top, a peek down into the black, fathomless abyss supplies the most morbid mind with all the sensationalism necessary for a lifetime. A favorite amusement was to throw rocks down and listen to the sounds as they struck on the projecting sides of the dark chimney until the sounds died away, leaving nothing but for the mystified explorer to guess it had reached the bottom."

Many have been the stories circulated of the wonderful cavern that extended from the sides of the great chimney. A stout cable was provided and a basket swung from a pulley. The Hon. Joseph, with camera and notebook, was carefully lowered some 375 feet, when he noticed an aperture in the side of the chimney, and by signals agreed upon a halt was called in his downward career, and he crawled through a cleft in the great chimney, and the work of exploration began. The first sight that met his astonished gaze was a most stupendous chamber, from whose mighty dome hung stalactites of great beauty, which was enhanced by the light of the candle and fairly struck terror to his heart, as the flickering candle seemed to possess the power of some unseen hand that made millions of the brilliant stalactites dance in resplendent beauty. A great snowy owl blinked at the astonished Joseph.

The explorer groped his way to the far end of the chamber, where he thought he heard sounds of falling water, nor was he mistaken, for, squeezing himself through an opening, he found himself in another chamber of great beauty, with a stream of hot sulphur water running into the earth. The incrustation from the sulphur water had transformed the cavern into a coral like substance and left it in such fantastic shapes. He found in the water some lively little lizards and some frogs that change color on the slightest provocation and two large rats, who eyed the explorer with a curiosity that seemed to bode no good, and he longed for his little gun.—Baker City (Or.) Democrat.

A Well Disciplined Man.

Army discipline is supposed to be very strict indeed, and orders must be obeyed swiftly and silently. The best disciplined soldier ever in the Russian army lived in 1777. He was stationed before the door of the palace during a heavy flood, when the empress, seeing from her balcony that the water had reached the sentinel, called to him to retire. This the soldier refused to do, and when the empress asked him if he knew who she was the man replied affirmatively. Although he knew her majesty, he would not leave his post until his corporal relieved him. The water increased until it reached the sentinel's knees. The empress sent several messages to him, but he refused to obey her. Finally she was compelled to summon the corporal, who was found asleep, and he was obliged to swim to relieve the honest private, who by that time had only his head above water and would compositely have suffered himself to be drowned rather than disobey orders while obeying his sovereign.—Philadelphia Press.

Misery In Pitcairn Islands.

The Pitcairn islands are having bad times nowadays. Eighteen months ago a party of American Seventh Day Adventists exploited the Society and Paumotu groups, and in their schooner, the Pitcairn, visited the lonely little island and converted the people from "hard case Christianity" into Seventh Day Adventism. The mission schooner brought dysentery, diphtheria, measles and influenza, and now comes the news that many of the miserable survivors (about 70) have been attacked with malignant typhoid, to which 13 persons have already succumbed.—Hawaiian Gazette.

By Authority of Congress.

U. S. Gov't Baking Powder Tests.

The report of the analyses of Baking Powders, made by the U. S. Government (Chemical Division, Ag'l Dep't), shows the Royal superior to all other powders, and gives its leavening strength and the strength of each of the other cream of tartar powders tested as follows:

	LEAVENING GAS.	
	Per cent.	Cubic in. per oz.
ROYAL, Absolutely Pure.	13.06	160.6
The OTHER POWDERS		
TESTED are reported to contain both lime and sulphuric acid, and to be of the following strengths respectively.		
	12.58	151.1
	11.13	133.6
	10.26	123.3
	9.53	114.
	9.29	111.6
	8.03	96.8
	7.28	87.4

These tests, made in the Gov't Laboratory, by impartial and unprejudiced official chemists, furnish the highest evidence that the "Royal" is the best baking powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

MARSHALL'S WILL LEAD.

The Big Topeka Band Will Lead the Big Kansas City Parade.

At Kansas City Tuesday night Marshall's band of Topeka will lead the Priests of Pallas parade.

It has not yet been decided which road the band will go to Kansas City over, but it will go down in the afternoon and return the same night.

Mr. Marshall will take forty-five of his sixty members along. They will be obliged to play nothing but marches. In leading the parade the Topeka band will be immediately followed by the Second Regiment band of Springfield, Mo., and there will be lots of bands in the parade, but Marshall's band will lead. It is from Kansas.

The band will probably play at some of the towns along the road on the way down.

Notice.

All members of Topeka lodge No. 11, A. O. U. W. will meet at their hall on Sunday, September 28, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., to attend the annual A. O. U. W. sermon, to be preached by Brother Blakesley in the Congregational church.

H. B. LOVE, M. W.

R. P. PAY, Rec.

Attention, Capital Legion No. 1, S. M. A. O. U. W.

The members of Capital Legion No. 1, S. M. A. O. U. W., are hereby requested to assemble at headquarters on Sunday afternoon, September 28, 1904, at 2 o'clock sharp, to attend in a body the annual sermon at the First Congregational church.

Attest: L. T. YOUTT, Com.

ERNEST MUELLER, Recorder.

Attention, Capital Lodge No. 3, A. O. U. W.

The members of Capital Lodge No. 3, A. O. U. W., will please report at the lodge room on Sunday afternoon, September 28, at 2 o'clock sharp, to attend in a body the annual sermon which will be delivered at the First Congregational church by Brother L. Blakesley.

Attest: H. C. STEEKER, M. W.

ERNEST MUELLER, Recorder.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kindness and assistance during the bereavement and sadness over the loss of my husband, brother and son. Mrs. R. M. Smith, Mrs. James Smith, Misses Lizzie and Eleanor Smith.

Our stock of Suits, Trousers and Overcoats are elegant. Prices below the lowest. ATHEN & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas avenue.

Prescott & Co. have removed to No. 118 West Eighth street.

Do you want five dollars? We make to your order an Overcoat that saves you \$5.00. ATHEN & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas avenue.

Overcoats made to order \$20, \$25 and \$30. ATHEN & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas avenue.

The Homoeopathic School at night prepares you for medical lectures.

86.25—St. Louis—86.25. VIA THE ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

On September 28 to October 5, inclusive, we will sell to St. Louis at above low rate. H. O. GARVEY, Agent.

Overcoats made to order \$20, \$25 and \$30. ATHEN & McMANUS, Tailors, 610 Kansas avenue.

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